

3-28-1929

The Acropolitan - v. 7, no. 5

The Associated Students of the Montana State School of Mines

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.mtech.edu/acropolitan>

Recommended Citation

The Associated Students of the Montana State School of Mines, "The Acropolitan - v. 7, no. 5" (1929). *Acropolitan (1923-1930)*. Book 33.
<http://digitalcommons.mtech.edu/acropolitan/33>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Montana Tech. It has been accepted for inclusion in Acropolitan (1923-1930) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Montana Tech. For more information, please contact ccote@mtech.edu.

The Acropolitan

A MONTHLY PUBLICATION BY THE MONTANA STATE SCHOOL OF MINES



VOLUME VII.

BUTTE, MONTANA, MARCH 28, 1929

NUMBER 5

M CLUB DANCE TO BE HELD APRIL 5

Hurrah! The big jig is not going to be held on Good Friday, after all, but on the fifth of April, a week later. Viv. Quinn gave us the news, and thereby shows his remarkable foresight in giving the first dance after the Lenten season. Now with all the new letter men it is only fitting and proper that we bring them in this article.

Jim McCourt will be there with Lucille—he finally made a date after three unsuccessful tries. (This is a good chance to get in on some good technique.)

Ross Henry will be there with a pessimistic outlook and will probably be ready to "go" with anybody.

Skimmet Sullivan will be there with Mama, Papa, aunts, uncles, cousins, sisters, brothers, or what else have you?

Howard Elderkin will—oh, well, why go further?

Jack O'Brien may show up if he can get a Tuxedo.

Sahinen will probably peek in.

Verdo Johnson will find some space with his bulk.

Ed Trueworthy will be there ready to jig every dance.

Ammie Shea may come if he can get a car.

And of course, all the old lettermen will show up.

One last word—the Winter Garden, Friday, April 5, \$1.00—and help the Ore-diggers get their hard earned sweaters!

NOTICE—FRESHMEN

According to the rules for freshmen, class caps must be worn again starting March 18, 1929.

BE SURE TO COMPLY.

JOHNSON PROUD PARENT

Prof. and Mrs. Henry C. Johnson are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. The young man, who is the latest addition to the circle of faculty children, arrived Thursday evening, March 21.

Here's a long life and much happiness to you, Baby Johnson.

STERNHEIM SPEECH PLEASES STUDENTS

Everyone has, or should have, become familiar with the weekly assembly plan inaugurated at the beginning of the second semester. The success of the experiment, for that is what Dr. Thomson frankly admits it to be, can not yet be ascertained, of course. It remains to be seen how popular they will be when real spring is upon us! So far, it seems that the assembly has filled a real need—that of getting all—we, repeat, all—of the students together at certain times in order to hold class meetings, A. S. S. M. meetings, and to hear speeches either by members of the faculty or by outsiders.

Beyond a doubt the most interesting of the assemblies was the one at which Rabbi Emanuel Sternheim was the speaker. Most of us sat up and took notice when we heard of the various places Dr. Sternheim had studied. Paris, Oxford and Heidelberg are certainly not to be sneered at! And perhaps the most astounding thing about the lecture was that we stayed sitting up and taking notice for the whole hour. A tribute, that, to the power of any speaker, and more especially when one knows that the subject of the talk was "The Educative Value of Literature." We have all known, most of our lives, that we should read the so-called "good" books—Classics, etc., but it is not too much to say that never before had we heard in such a lucid and entertaining manner some very important reasons why we should read these books.

Dr. Sternheim said that a civilized man is one who understands the world in which he lives and the forces by which it is moved. He drew for us a picture of the modern human being, operating merely as a robot and not as an understanding thinker. He explained that with modern life as complex and intricate and highly specialized as it is, that it is very difficult to get the broad vision and view which makes the really civilized person. Then he proceeded to explain that the only way of ever acquiring that very necessary broadness of mind was through the read-

(Continued on Page 3.)

GAUDIN TO BE RESEARCH PROF.

President Thomson has announced that Professor A. M. Gaudin, now a member of the faculty of the University of Utah, will become Research Professor of Ore Dressing at the School of Mines, commencing July 1 of this year.

This is the first research professorship to be established at the School of Mines, and is in line with the policy which the Board of Education desires to have carried out, of making the Montana School of Mines one of the outstanding research institutions of the country, so far as the mineral industry is concerned.

Although a comparatively young man, Prof. Gaudin has already won recognition as a national leader in the field of investigating the fundamentals of the flotation concentration process. He received his preliminary education at the Lycees of Versailles and of Toulon, and received his Baccalaureate degrees from the Universities of Paris and Aix. Subsequently he was a graduate student at Columbia College, N. Y., and received his engineer's degree from Columbia School of Mines. Prior to his engagement with the University of Utah, Prof. Gaudin was for two years lecturer in Ore Dressing at Columbia University, and was also associated with Taggart and Yerxa, Consulting Engineers, of New Haven, Conn., as research engineer in connection with the flotation, litigation involving the Miami Copper Co. and the Butte and Superior Mining Co., against the Minerals Separation Companies.

DEBATE AND ORA- TORY SHOWINGS

In winning the debate with the Normal College, held here March 14, the debate team of the School of Mines, did several things: 1—won their first debate of the year; 2—administered the first defeat the Normal College debaters have suffered since their present Coach has been with them; 3—and, which necessarily follows,

(Continued on Page 3.)

DISPUTE RAGES

The matter of the girls' athletic insignia is at last being settled. Two committees have been appointed—one of men, the other of coeds—and empowered to get together, kill each other if necessary, but at any rate, reach an agreement of some sort. Brassie Johns, Fat Matlock, Viv. Quinn, Honie Kiley, and Smiggs Murphy are the Miners' representatives, while Patsy Alsop, Tecla Davis, Naomi Sternheim, Mary M. Lowney and Eleanor Rice will uphold the girls' rights.

The question, briefly stated, is this: the girls want some form of recognition for their basketball work and the boys don't want them to have the block M—in fact, won't let them have said M. Well, that's all right, the girls realize that it wouldn't be fair to be awarded an M, and they're not sure what they do want. Well never mind, it'll all come out in the wash, and we can give the coeds of 1929 credit for facing the issue and trying to do the decent thing—that is, get the approval of their fellow Miners on their project. Let's be fair, and settle the matter for future years.

W. A. A. ORGANIZED FOR GIRL ATHLETES

Monday, March 11th, the coeds formed a new club which they hope to establish permanently at the School of Mines. This new club is an Athletic Association, which will have all girls who are enrolled in Physical Education as its members.

After the Womens' Athletic Association was formed, the officers for the club were elected. Miss Tecla Davis was elected president; Clara Roat, vice president and Eleanor Rice, secretary treasurer.

The W. A. A. was formed for the purpose of interesting the women students of the M. S. S. M. in athletics and further promote sports among the weaker (?) sex. The other units of the Greater University of Montana have a Woman's Athletic Association, and therefore the School of Mines should have one to promote as

(Continued on Page 3.)

THE ACROPOLITAN

EDITORIAL STAFF

Patricia Alsop	Editor-in-Chief
Roy MacFarland	Assistant Editor
Louis Nuckols	Columnist
Naomi Sternheim	Poetry
Margaret Helehan	Feature
Mary M. Lowney	Society
Harold Johns	Athletics
Joseph Roy	Senior Reporter
Monroe Foster	Junior Reporter
Elizabeth Brinton	Sophomore Reporter
Clifton Gilbert	Freshman Reporter
Clara May Roat	Co-ed Reporter
Clifton Gilbert	Exchange Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

Louis Nuckols	Business Manager
Bess Wallace	Circulation Manager
Clifton Gilbert	Assistant Circulation Manager
Thomas Finley McBride	Assistant Business Manager
John Munzenrider	Advertising Manager



A FEW GRAINS OF WHEAT AND A GREAT DEAL OF CHAFF

Ho, hum—here it is time to pen another splurge and send it forth to the world and the gullible public as an editorial. Editorials are like sermons—if the writer can get a topic sentence sufficiently high-sounding he's set for the next two hours, or two columns. If not, ah woe is he, and alack-a-day! True editorials should always be able to find something about which to complain, something that something should be done about, something for which there is a crying need somewhere! The true editorial writer is, in the last analysis, the born reformer, and vice versa.

Well, that's the trouble with us; we can't find anything important enough or bad enough to complain about. A terrible situation for a professed editorial writer to find himself in. (That sentence ending in a preposition would furnish a teacher of English grammar plenty of grounds for complaint—but, goodness, we're not a teacher of English grammar!)

The weather's always a good topic of conversation; wonder how it would go in an editorial. "Spring is here—tra la—" yes, we know it by the fact that instead of six feet of snow on the hill, there's only foot of slush, mud, ice, water and various other necessary concomitants of a School of Mines spring. But then, there's no use writing an effusion about spring flowers and bowers and showers and the rest of it, because more than likely when (or if) the paper comes out we will probably be snowed in again.

So that's out.

Well, we can't complain about finances either, what with the A. S. S. M. a monied organization and the School itself the recipient of some sort of a gift from the legislature. Heigh ho! If we only had it we wouldn't be writing editorials. Well, one thing is settled; Dr. Thomson is a good president. The success of a college president, so we understand, is measured by his begging ability, and if Dr. Thomson continues the way he has started out, we award him our official editorial approval.

Now that that is tended to, what else?

Oh yes, we notice that the School of Mines is further turning against tradition by becoming literary minded. Certainly there's nothing to complain about in that. It's merely a matter for surprise and not a little conjecture. Was it merely a whim, a passing fancy, that made the student body at a recent assembly, heartily applaud the president's promise to purchase for our library the books advocated by the eminent speaker? Or was it an indication of real approval and endorsement of the aims pointed out by that speaker? Here we become serious long enough to hope fervently that the latter is true. A great step in advance, surely, when this school can graduate young men not only thoroughly based in the principles and theories of mining, metallurgy and geology, but also internationally-minded, able to "understand the world in which they live and the forces which make conditions as they are." (We hope we quote correctly.)

One thing brings itself to our mind in connection with the subject of books. We wonder if anyone noticed the statement on the placard advertising Mr. John Mason Brown, that "his greatest achievement was the popularizing of Shakespeare in Montana." How true it is that noble deeds so often go unsung! Until now we had not known, shamed as we are to confess it, the name of the illustrious person who, in the glorious spirit of self-sacrifice, turned away from the paths of culture and refinement to carry one ray of light into the heart of the barbarous West. How moved we should be by this splendid deed—that of bringing the most immortal literature in the English language down to the level of thought occupied by the savages residing in Montana. It is to be hoped that Mr. Brown gets his reward in heaven.

METERS

By CENTI and MILLI

First of all we would like to know where Roy MacFarland gets his power over women. First candy from the Coeds, then the faculty wives succumb and what next?

Dear Centi and Milli:

Will you please give me some parting advice?

Anxiously,
Jimmie McCourt.

Dear James:

Certainly, put a little water on the comb.

Sincerely,
Centi and Milli.

Chicago news: In Chicago it isn't the one who gets the most votes who's elected; it's the one who gets the fewest bullets.

Roy: I've bought the little lady a machine of her own.

Dutch: Packard, Lincoln, Marmon or Buick?

Roy: Maytag.

One of the Mines Students: I have called to see about getting a job.

Boss: But I do all the work myself.

Student: Perfect, when can I start?

Centi and Milli are very much pleased to have still intact dancing slippers, which they wore to the Coed dance—Thanks to the fact that hey didn't dance with Lou Nuckols. (P. S. We weren't asked; the only reason we were saved.)

Dear Centi and Milli:

I hear you were upset by the bank failure.

Sympathetically,
Clifton Gilbert.

Dear Clifton:

Yes, we completely lost our balance.

As ever,
Centi and Milli.

Dear Centi and Milli:

Do you know that the brake on the car is something that you put on in a hurry.

Questionally,
Jack O'Brien

Dear Jack:

Yes, we know, it's sort of a kimono.

Lovingly,
Centi and Milli.

99 of the 100 boys of this institution of knowledge have petitioned the Girls' basketball team, to be able to act as referee at the games. The girls can make the best fudge we have ever tasted, and we have quite the reputation as fudge tasters.

P. S. Late news bulletin. We have just found out that Mr. Roy MacFarland has been given the permanent position. Oh, that boy's manner!

Many coeds have reported the loss of their Principles (economics) and their Business (Principles). They ask for the immediate return of these articles. It's getting to be hard times, brother, when girls lose their principles and their business.

Red and Black hair are a good color combination. Did you notice THEM at the Coed dance? Aand aren't they cute?

FOR YOUR CONSIDER- ATION, FACULTY

It seems generally understood that Herbert Hoover, new and popular president of the United States, gained admission to Stanford without complying with all the requirements, and now we all agree that it was a good thing for the world and the college itself that the officials there let him slip through.

Perhaps in our own school some great careers may be "nipped in the bud" by a few extremely exacting professors who are not, themselves, such good examples of the qualities they demand. Is it not then worth deep consideration before spoiling the chances of a student who shows ability in all but possibly one subject? In this school where most of the engineering students are working their way through, it is not likely that many of the advanced students are here for pleasure or the passing of time. It is time that most of the members of the faculty will do everything they can within the limits of fairness to help a hard worker across, and we sincerely hope for the good of this institution that within a short time the entire faculty will be of this nature. Prejudice, lack of ability and harmony are powerful underminers of enrollment and school spirit. Let us trade them for cooperation, and help Dr. Thomson make this the greatest mining school on earth.

W. A. A. ORGANIZED FOR GIRL ATHLETES

(Continued from Page 1.)
much feminine interest in athletics as the women at Bozeman and Missoula enjoy.

Mrs. Roach, the instructor in physical education is the W. A. A's. advisor and judge of the general athletic ability of its members. Mrs. Roach announced recently that the required number of points needed to earn a sweater would be definitely decided upon later. However, she has decided that the girls will have a choice of four out of five events. Any four will entitle them to a letter providing the required number of points are earned. The five events are swimming, basketball, volley ball, tennis and hiking. Four of these five events are the required qualifications for a star member or sweater girl of the W. A. A.

President Thomson has already approved of this club and an approval from the executive committee is awaited and expected.

A committee for the constitution of the W. A. A. was appointed by president Tecla Davis consisting of Patsy Alsop, Mary M. Lowney and Bessie Ellis, assisted by Mrs. Roach.

There are fourteen members in the club which is entirely separate from the coed club.

Mother Cat: Tommy, your neck is NOT clean.

Tommy Cat: I'm sorry, Mother. It was merely a slip of the tongue.

REPORT OF CASH A. S. S. M.

Owing to the fact that the funds are not budgeted, it is almost impossible to show a correct form of income and expenditures, trial balances, and financial statements. The following will reconcile the balances (or overdrafts) with the funds on hand and in the bank.

Balance in bank 2-27-28.....\$1338.87
Balance on hand 2-27-28..... 30.65

Total cash 1369.52

There is a balance of approximately \$120.00 in the Student Activity Fund on the State of Montana's books, which has been collected from the Activity Fee, and which has not been transferred to the A. S. S. M.

The following list shows the balances or overdrafts for the various activities:

	Overdrafts	Balances
Old Bills Payable (bills which have been running for some time, and charged to no activity, but recently paid	\$299.07	
Acropolitan	154.44	
Activity Fee (Not bud.)..		\$12.60.00
Football		189.83
Basketball	156.02	
Dancing Club	19.70	
*Lectures & D'm'tics..	21.26	
Annual	40.00	
Interscholastic		532.08
	690.49	1981.91
		690.91
		1291.42

Balance on hand June 30, 1928..... 78.10

Funds available, Feb. 27, 1929
(as above)1369.52

W. M. BROWN, Accountant

*Dramatics—balance \$67.60.

Lectures—overdraft \$88.86.

Since this report was submitted, several bills have been presented amounting to close to \$800. With these paid, it will leave a balance of about \$500 in the A. S. S. M. treasury. This is the first time in history, so far as can be ascertained, that the organization has been out of debt.

STERNHEIM SPEECH PLEASES STUDENTS

(Continued from Page 1.)
ing of the right type of books—books which challenge us to think.

He concluded by explaining the kinds of books we ought to try to read—books on education, books on the "stranger within our gates" (and we might mention, in passing, that perhaps the most impressive part of Dr. Sternheim's speech was that in which he pointed out that "we do not know them, thus we think we hate them".)

Dr. Thomson has promised that if enough students make it known that they are interested in any of the books on Dr. Sternheim's list, those books will be purchased and placed in the library.

MEN'S SMOKER BIG SUCCESS

The Bouts—Curtain Raiser

MacFarland and Chisholm tore into each other in the opening round, and, both boys being left handed, it was quite a left handed affair. They slugged for several seconds and everybody roared Chisholm bled first. The second round was considerably slowed down; both fighters were tired. Chisholm drew blood from MacFarland's lip. The last round both fellows were all in, and MacFarland could have put Chisholm out if he had only had enough strength to sock him.

Halloran and Matthews were Goliah and David, minus the sling-shot. Halloran was a little bit short in his reach, but he sure bored in for good body punches.

Brunner and Ross wrestled for some minutes until Ross got a fall on Jake and pinned his shoulders to the mat. Hopkins climbed all over the mat before he finally made a decision.

"Rosie" Ryan and Gwillam, two heavy weights, socked each other often. Rosie had the most socking power and his reach was too great for Gwillam, who was game, however, for the match lasted to a draw.

Bellows and Hoskins in the main bout gave a good exhibition of what a boxer should not do. Bellows acted as though he had anchors tied to his arms; he only hit Becker one good sock and then instead of following it up he beat it. Becker got the decision.

The cup fight was the hummer, though—Cadwell, 250 pounds; Stevens, 150 lbs., Williams, 140 lbs., and Glynn, 150 lbs., were all blindfolded, placed in the ring with one glove and a cup. The only trouble was that Cadwell carried too much weight; once you were down it was both the glove and the cup he used. However, all the boys got excited and smacked out with the cup at times. Cadwell climbed all over Williams, Glynn and especially Stevens. Poor Charlie! He attracted Cadwell as the magnet attracts iron and when ever Cadwell reached out with his glove he landed on Stevens. It was a good brawl to watch. Brassie Johns pulled a "sneak" with a glove and kept the boys swinging at the air part of the time.

Young Talpt fell the wrong way and "Cy" Hopkins got him in a scissors and tie up that made the lad check out.

In the final Ed Trueworthy and Marcus Quinn showed some of the fine points of boxing. Ed was clever and Marcus was game. Ed's arms were too long for the amateur but Marcus did some good boxing.

Sidelights on the Smoker.

Lots of people there. Guests—Seniors from Colorado—embryo hard-rock miners.

Oscar Dingman is O. K. as an announcer—nice introduction—too bad he didn't give us all the wisecracks he said he had.

Oh, yes, Skimmet's little brother is "so cute"—just like Skimmet.

The first bout was pretty tough on both boys. That third round was a necking affair.

And say, did anybody ever see such a physique as Ross Henry exhibited—muscles, build—oh boy, what sex appeal.

Halloran's arms were a little too short for Matthews.

Oh yes, Roeder, where'd you get the rabbit?

Rosie's arms were too long for Gwillam but he couldn't quite K. O. the boy from Canada. That last round was tough for both boys.

Young Talpt got in a tough hole with Hopkins. Tough luck, Hans offered to "jiu jitsu" anybody—no takers.

Bellows and Hoskins should have battled on the running track—lots more room for running.

Marcus Quinn wasn't able to sock Trueworthy in the most scientific event of the evening. Ed is clever and good.

Lots of hot dogs and coffee for everyone.

Dr. Thomson sure has a "booming" voice—evidenced when the crowd started for the "eats."

The music furnished by Bowersox, Ruckwardt and Eisler was good, nice and deep like the ocean.

DEBATE AND ORATORY SHOWINGS

(Continued from Page 1.)

beat the Normal in debate for the first time in the history of the contests between the two schools. There was one other feature of the event—that the audience was the largest that has ever heard a contest of that sort held at the school.

The consensus of opinion among the listeners was that the Mines team's delivery was much less polished and their main speeches were no better than those of the Normal team, but that their rebuttal won the debate. The Mines team consisted of Margare Helehan, a Freshman, and Patsy Alsop, who debated for the school last year. They were coached by Prof. Scott. The Normal's speakers were Mary Doherty of Butte and Unda Peterson. The coach is Prof. Robert Albright. President Thomson presided at the contest. The judges were Miss Lillian Kerrigan, Rev. Cole and Freeman B. Price.

The next contest will be between the State College team and the Mines team, picked from among Johns, McBride and Cadwell. That will be held here as will the debate with Billings Poly. Next will come the contest between the Eastern Montana Normal team and the Mines' girls, Mary Lowney and Patsy Alsop. That will be the last home contest. Prof. Scott is trying to arrange one or two trips out of town, to Bozeman and to Helena, for the teams, but nothing definite has yet been decided.

As to oratory, remember it is not yet too late to enter the contest. Inasmuch as the state contest is being held here, May 10, it will certainly not look well if the School of Mines is not even represented. Think it over, those of you who rave about school spirit.

New Burglar College Yell.

Shoot 'em up! Shoot 'em up!
Bang! Bang! Bang!
Beat 'em up! Beat 'em up! or
Hang! Hang! Hang!
Burglars! Burglars!
Law! Haw! Haw!

POETRY

I have said, I believe, that I should present in this column brief sketches and extracts from the works of various contemporary poets. If you, my fellow miners, are sensitive to the season, as am I, and as it is well for us all to be, then perhaps you will overlook this audacity which is mine in printing a few of my own poems this month. I do not mean to suggest by this that my work should enter the class of that which generally appears here. I merely regard it as the privilege of the aspirant.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love"—and a young woman's perhaps more seriously!

Spring Calendar, 1929.

January 20:

Not for me; all are happy save me;
One lives in dreams, one in hopes, one
in reality,
But I am lost, for my hopes are gone.
How can I thrill to the words of a song?
How can I feel the clear tang of the air?
When he has gone and he used to be there
How can the rain-drops be soothing to
me?

I have shed tear drops to rival the sea.
The sky is not blue and the world is all
wrong.

I who have sung, pause and fall in my
song.

Who would have thought
That one man could do this.
What a weight in the shortness
Of that word, to "miss".
God, send him back to me,
Make my skies blue.
I can't help loving him,
God, You do, too!

January 25:

I've never known him truly,
How can I be sure it is love.
I've never held him near to me;
Only the black sky above
Has felt the restless seething
In the depths of my stirring blood.
He knows and he does not care—
Somehow I can't think it true.
Oh—beloved, give in to me,
Say I've a right to love you!

February 24:

Brown eyes, pools of shining happiness
Ecstasy in depths unknown before.
To all the glints of understanding glory
I long to give myself forevermore.

He called me "dear" and that soft word
Has opened vistas of profound expanse,
Of near unearthly love and sweet accord.
Oh, the mad abandonment of that swift
glance!

"Beloved" and his voice rang out in song
Oblivious, as was I, to all the world.
His gestures, and the music of his words
A gleaming banner of his soul to me
unfurled.

March 2:

I plead with you, beloved,
Soothe my pain.
This quarrel turns our sunshine
Into rain.

Take care, lest some

Small hurt, my heart,
But naught, should tear
Our love apart.

I call you—
I wait your arms,
I choose your heart
From all life's charms.

March 8:

The air was fragrant with first beams of
spring sunshine
The glory of a new, deep love glowed in
my eyes
A whisper of the telltale wind must just
have reached him
A tender smile, and gentle pressure out-
shone his surprise.

But all the pipes of Pan had raised their
voices
And all my heartstrings were melodiously
tuned.
The blossomings of spring had made their
choices
And all save his dear heart was brightly
doomed.

Let plant and bird and soul awake with
springtime
Let each rejoice—and even I can see—
But oh, the loveliest of all spring blossoms
Without his flower of love, are naught
to me.

March is the month of inauguration.
And for this awakening, the old Sans-
krit translation molds a wise and beauti-
ful philosophy into these fitting words:
Look to this Day
For it is Life, the very Life of Life—
For yesterday is already a dream,
And tomorrow is only a vision;
But today, well-lived, make every yester-
day a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well, therefore, to this Day.

THE MUCKPILE

We are taught that engineers are to
draw their conclusions from pertinent
facts. Judging from the schedule on the
22nd of February, we deduce that in
Idaho they do not yet know that Wash-
ington had a birthday.

Some of the Juniors are claiming to
have discovered a mineral that isn't in-
cluded in Dana's Manual. It has a defi-
nite crystal form (monoclinic), is green
in color, and a fairly high specific grav-
ity. Various names have been suggested
for the new mineral, after much deliber-
ation it has been decided to call it "Hum-
bugite."

Speaking of new things, what did you
think of the Coed's dance? We sure hope
they made some money—a fellow gets
hungry on "M" day.

Hope you haven't been missing the lec-
tures lately. They are getting better or
else our aversion to this form of torture
is gradually getting less.

Dr. Sternheim, for instance, said a
mouthful. He drew a nice long breath

and talked for an hour before he found
it necessary to breathe again. And the
substance of his talk was food for thought.

What I noticed most about Dr. Stern-
heim's lecture was his extensive vocabu-
lary. It isn't that he knows more words
than we do—it's just that he uses more
of what he knows.

And talk about wisecracking! He could
certainly bring down the house.

Now we know what books to read and
Dr. Thomson is going to stock the library
—It only remains for somebody to supply
the time and we'll all hop to it!

How many of us are following Dr.
Thomson's advice in the way we read the
daily papers?

And even to demonstrate the educative
power of literature, I would never as-
sent to neglecting my study of the Sat.
Eve. Post.

Mike has been ill for some time. One
day the doctor told him that he was going
to die and asked him if there was any-
thing he wanted that they could give him
in the few hours left. Mike's only re-
quest was for some music by the village
band. After the band had played several
numbers to the best of their ability Mike
said, "Enough. Now I can rest easy, hell
could be no worse."

We just had to put that last bit in be-
cause March 17th has passed without any
special celebration.

We are glad to see that our coed debate
team won their first debate. Girls should
make good debaters—none of them even
seem at loss for words.

Speaking of debating brings to mind
one of last years' leading lights, Mathias
Connolly. Matty is back in Washington,
D. C. He writes that he has been down
to Annapolis where he met several of the
gang that used to be here. They held a
regular M. S. S. M. reunion.

We have had an engineer for president
since March 4th. This is certainly setting
a precedent which we hope will be acted
on often if Hoover makes a good job of
it. Why, even a Montana Miner will have
a pretty good chance.

The trouble with an attractive woman
is that she attracts so many other men.

Mr. Oliver made reverberatory smelting
a very interesting subject when he lec-
tured last week.

Now that Weyerstall is back we expect
to see much revived interest in handball.

And even the faculty can give us words
of real wisdom when the occasion arises
—in re, Mr. Dingman, who told us the
value of romance to the miner.

We can get the time, place and girl,
but the moon costs money. Makes no
difference what kind of moon—nature's
or liquid.

About that famous coed dance—Clara
and Mary may regret that they had no
dances with Louis B. P.; they should, be-
cause who knows when the chance may
come again!

Dear B. P.:

Did you enjoy dancing with me?
Anxiously,
Maggie.

Dear Maggie:

To tell you the truth I do prefer girls
that are not muscle-bound.

Sincerely,

B. P. (Himself)

Mrs. Moran was certainly right as to
what should be done to that girl who did
me dirt. The penalty for manslaughter
is too stiff, however.

Liz says that her next date isn't a
question of where but of wherewithal.

I guess Phat Knows That Agnes Is
Back. Good Luck.

Did you know that Phat was "the pret-
tiest baby?" We have it on good authority.

Winnie has a powerful wallop! We won-
der if Dutch's picture will show up with
a black eye.

Romeo Dingman! Balcony scenes on
request.

The girls may come and girls may go
but the boys stay on forever!

Dr. Thomson has the proper spirit for
athletics. If the rest of the faculty can
absorb some of his attitude there will be
some hope that some of our perpetual
students may eventually graduate.

Coal

PIONEER FUEL CO. PHONE 210

AL'S PHOTO SHOP

KODAK SPECIALISTS
MAIN at BROADWAY

SHEA'S

THE CORNER GROCERY
"On the way to school"

Parlor Lunch Room
"Hot lunches for cold days"
1144 West Park

SHOWINGS IN MINES ATHLETICS

State Independent Tournament

The State Independent tournament was held in Butte during the last week of February and the local M club entered a team in quest of the laurels that were passed out. The gang took third place after losing their right to play for the championship in one of those games.

The members of the M club team were: J. Matlock, G. Sigler, V. Quinn, E. Trueworthy, G. Little, Si Mahagin and Hony Kiley.

Montana Mines-Normal at Butte Coeds-Butte High.

The Orediggers closed their season on the home floor against the Normal squad from Dillon. The game was, to say the best about it, ragged and slow. The Normal gang showed the people of Butte their scoring ace for the first time this year. The Teachers are built around Captain K. Lang who has led the scorers of the west this year. We do not have any official records on what Lang has done but we know that he is leading everything that we have heard about in the total points scored in collegiate games this year. The final score was 38-27 with the Miners on the long end. All the Mines players had their turn at shining but they did not play up to their usual form at all during the game.

Sharing the bill with the Orediggers the Mines coeds came thru for their first win of the year to beat the fast team from Butte High by a score of 16-12. The game was fast and the ladies have showed a hundred per cent improvement since their last game. It seems as though they are also gaining some of that fight that has made Mines teams famous and there is not a doubt in our mind but that they could make trouble for any team that they played now. It is too bad that the season is over.

School of Mines Lettermen

On Friday, March 8th, Coach McAuliffe announced the lettermen for the year 1928-1929, who are as follows:

Football: Verdo Johnson, Arthur Kiley, Roy Larson, Jack O'Brien, Joe Pauline, Vivien Quinn, Theodore Rodlin, William Ryan, Uno Sahinen, Ambrose Shea, Glenn Sigler, Ed Trueworthy, Hans Talpt.

Basketball: Ross Henry, Howard Elderkin, Arthur Kiley, Gene Little, Jack Matlock, Leroy Matlock, James McCourt, Vivien Quinn, Glenn Sigler, Ed Trueworthy, James Sullivan.

Manager of Student Activities: Harold Murphy.

A total of twenty-five awards of the block M were made this year to athletes or persons connected with the athletes of the school. This is one of the largest number of awards ever made here. A glance over the list will show that there are eleven lettermen in basketball and thirteen men in football. Of these but eight men are new to the lettermen ranks. Another new letterman, Murphy, the student manager, raises the number to nine.

Among the men winning their letters this year we have several who will not

be back next year to carry on the work for the Orediggers.

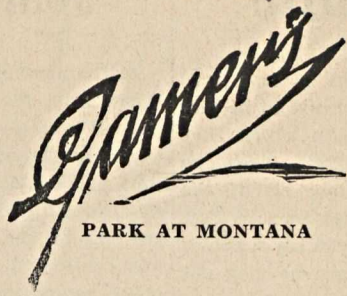
Girls' Basketball and Letters

The last week has started a lot of discussion around the school concerning the awarding of letters to the women of the school for their basketball activities. Many are the arguments advanced by the fair Coeds in his support of the award. It has not been made; they are simply asking for it. The matter is not one that is to be settled by talk around the school but is already settled in the provisions of the constitution of the student association. Article 8, Section 1 says: "The association shall determine the rules for the awarding of the insignia to athletes, debaters, orators, or others representing the School of Mines in inter-collegiate contests. It shall also determine how the award of these shall be made. General rules for the award of class numerals shall also be made by the association, but the members of the class may determine who is to apply these rules."

This rule stated as it does not allow the student association even to consider the possibility of the girls in the school getting letters, as they have played only High School teams. The makers of the constitution presupposed that there would never be any reason for the awarding of letters to any persons who did not participate in collegiate games. To make this award as the proponents of the plan desire, the constitution would have to be amended and the law or part that was amended would have to be retroactive which is contrary to every rule of parliamentary procedure. It seems then that some other method must be taken. If it were decided to award a letter in the future for the women of the school in the same position as the women in school at the present time, we would be lowering the value of our letter by placing the winning of the letter in a position where they could take part in games with High Schools and win a college letter. Due to the fact that very few women teams take part in inter-collegiate games it seems as though it would be useless to try to win a letter this way.

The constitution provides that numerals can be awarded. As all of the women on the team are members of the freshman class, that class if it so desires can, with the consent of the student association, award them letters. But this would simply be stalling the matter along. The team this year did not play as the freshman women's team but as the coeds. Teams representing this same group will play under the same conditions in the years to come. So some method must be arranged whereby the women on the team can be rewarded as members of the coed club or rather as the women's team at the School of Mines. The matter no doubt is going to take a lot of hard work and a lot of careful thought. The best possible plan seems to be for a joint conference between a committee from the coed club and the student association. As to what the award should be or how it should be made, that is a matter to be decided later.

Our final advice: Don't be too hard on the coeds; they're hard enough already!



Refreshing Drinks

Dainty Eats

Mining Machinery and Mine Supplies

Pumps, Compressors, Drills, Electric and
Steam Hoists, Repauno Gelatin Powder
Fuse and Caps, and Everything Needed to
Conduct a Mine

Montana Hardware

DEPARTMENT OF A. C. M. CO.
30 West Park St.

Spring Suits

They're Here!

See Our Windows

Scores of young men's models—in snappy spring
patterns

ACCESSORIES: Also many new patterns in spring
neckwear and shirts—all price ranges

BOUCHER'S

R. M. HOBBS - MGR.

Two places to eat

HOME and Here

Creamery Cafe

Where Everybody Meets

SENIOR NOTES

The Senior Class again spent a very quiet three weeks and refused to be disturbed from the calm with which they have surrounded themselves. They are very courageously summing all of the material they can in order to rope that elusive sheepskin. So if you see a Senior walking around in a trance he may not be dead but only sleeping.

One of the outstanding events was the Senior Miners' and Geologists' trip to the Badger Mine. Here they mapped in the geologic features of the lower levels, such as veins and faults. It was here that they had an opportunity to realize and picture how an "East-Wester" is faulted and displaced by a "North-Wester." The Black Rock Fault offered a particularly difficult problem for interpretation, with its wide zone of crush material in one place, and but a thin seam "gouze" in another place not far distant. But the boys, with the aid and supervision of Dr. Shenon, were able to delve into the innermost intricacies of the dynamic diatrophism of nature and emerge with a clear view and definite understanding of the complex phenomena of nature.

Some side-lights of the trip.

Dr. Shenon: "Now here boys is the Black Rock Fault."

Doter Rodlin: "Whose fault?"

Gwillam (running up to Dr. Shenon with a small rock)—Is this hypodermic, granular, quartz, orthoclase?

Dr. Shenon: No, it's a piece of concrete bulkhead.

A Miner walks up to Claude Mongold in a drift underground, and says: "Well, boss, where do I go to work?"

Mongold was so flattered that he put the fellow to work.

The Metallurgists spent a quiet week working on their thesis. It is surprising the amount of work that the Mets completed without the boisterous Miners about. It shouldn't be long now before the Senior Mets are able to release a wealth of new material to an anxiously waiting scientific world.

The Seniors held a class meeting on March 13 with President Lindlief presiding. The Senior trip was again cussed and discussed, but the Seniors all seem quite anxious to take the journey. President Thomson gave a talk and outlined a possible time that we might leave. It seems quite understood that the class will make its trip to Salt Lake City on or about May 19. The meeting adjourned with no casualties reported.

Annie: I think German pronunciation has a dirty sound to it.

Mrs. Roach: Get your mind out of the gutter.

JUNIOR NOTES

At the meeting of the Junior class held Wednesday, March 13, a report on the Annual was given by the various managers and the editor. The actual cost per copy will be \$4.16. They will be sold for \$2.00 to all who desire copies. The proposition of the school's buying annuals was considered, since they wish to purchase copies for less than \$2.00, and it was decided to offer them 125 copies for \$200, and also to turn over any additional copies that might be left over. This offer has been accepted by the school. Special effort has been made by the class to put out an annual which will advertise the school to good advantage in view of the fact that they are buying these copies to send to the high schools of the state.

The editor, Herbert Hard, wants all copy turned in immediately. T. V. Hingtalla, advertising manager, has allotted districts to members of the class to canvass for ads, which must total \$1200. He will appreciate the services of any one else who can help along this line.

Business Manager John E. Blixt reports satisfactory progress with his work and due to his good management some very substantial savings have been made. These have helped to overcome the increased cost of printing this year, which is caused by the higher rates of local companies.

We observe further cheap comment on our class by the Soph reporter, who radiates pep (as she calls it) in the library while we poor dumb ones have to study. Well, we are too busy with studies and school activities to pay any more attention to such prattle. If anyone is curious we say go look and listen and we will take a chance on the verdict.

We hear over the air that Mrs. Adami is quite a radio fan—KGIR, 3-12-29.

It is true that the moon has powerful effect on the tides of the ocean, but in this dry country it is more noticable on the lamp posts.

From the numerous trips Herb Hard is making to 127 E. Broadway, we feel that something serious must have come into the life of the young man. We never suspected this of him either.

Joe Newton (our Will Rogers) has purchased a new Ford. It has four doors because when Isaac says "shoo" he means it.

Mr. B. P. Nuckols, chairman of the Junior Ball committee, is commencing to make arrangements for the big time which will probably be held June 7. Another member of the committee is Elmer Fischen, from Piedmont and other points of interest. He knows his dances.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

Well, as usual, we have little or nothing to say about the class, collectively. But speaking individually perhaps we might find something to say about them. Sophomores, with the usual sophomoric conceit and attitudes don't act together very well, that is, the light under a bushel business or the reflected glory, don't seem to suit them. Each one has his place in the sun and that place shall be conceded him.

Now, Patsy, editor of the Acropolitan, President of the Coeds, member of the Debate team and Lord knows how many other offices she holds, has become practically a fixture. "We'd be lost without her."

Ora Funck, a new addition, who belongs properly to the Sophomore class, tho the Junior reporter would annex him to his aggregation, is a rather peculiar sort of Soph. We have been told he writes seven degrees after his name. He knew his stuff when he joined our ranks.

We are so glad to have Gene Little back with us to guide us inexperienced youngsters thru the mazes of Sophomore growing pains.

We are afraid to say much about Hermann—not only does he awe the Freshies with that mad look of genius, but make all of us gaze at him in admiration.

Florentine has phenomenal courage, as evidenced by the fact that she is still taking those horrible unmentionable engineering subjects. We shudder at the thought.

We don't know much about Allan Englehardt. He is haughty and distant except at the dances when he gets quite convivial—we mean human.

Ross Henry is a brave soul. He plays basketball and allows those notoriously rough regulars to bang him from one side of the gym to another.

And Howard Hill? Well, the only thing about him that arouses our curiosity is where he spends his nights. As Alice says, we're getting curiozier and curiozier.

We have heard as how this here John Hopkins is one of them people who is very careful to tell the profs. when they forget a class. Now, lissen, brudda—

We shall leave our president, Roy Larsen, until a future date. Roy has too much else to think about to give us anything to write about.

At the Sigma Rho dance, we noticed that Roy McFarland showed all the signs of being very much in love. Then she went away, but she'll be back soon, so Love's Young Dream can be resumed.

Fat Matlock, our big brother—his advice is always good and we advise anyone to take it. In affairs of the heart, Fat is an expert.

Here's another youth, Jimmy McCourt. He's a shy lad, never does anything out of the way. All we have to say is that his sterling qualities are not appreciated

either by the faculty or students.

The foregoing could actually be said about Jodie Pauline. We wish he'd deny his reputation as a woman hater and ask a girl out. Honestly, my dear, I don't think we'd be able to bear it.

"We're sorry, kind friends, that we cannot roast you all

But our victims are many and our oven is small."

The rest of you will be in next time.

FROSH NOTES

Meeting Held.

On Wednesday morning, March thirteenth, our group met in another one of those exciting meetings which are so peculiar to Mines' Freshmen.

Practically all the members were present and showed a violent interest in the affairs at issue.

A wrangle ensued concerning class funds—the principal rag on which we chew—but no conclusion could be arrived at except that time-old fact that about three-fourths of the class had better be good sports and "fork" over some cash—merely the minimum of forty cents—for this month's dues and probably for last month's also.

Motions were made but none succeeded in being seconded except the demand for adjournment which seems to be the usual cry from all.

Eventually the ordeal consumed itself and everybody left promising to dig up the "chicken feed" from out of the old stocking or elsewhere.

Following the meeting a few friends of the cause, overwhelmed with indignation and feeling for the welfare of our fossilized class, loitered at the door and exchanged vigorous views on what should be done to remedy this condition of class apathy. Miss Roat, that energetic and progressive young lady, with ideas all her own, suggested a picnic or a rough-and-ready dance (really not rough, but just an affair for sociability more than formality). President Jack O'Brien, ever prepared to be the conscientious class executive, but lacking the general support necessary to swing big college festivities, agreed to use his influence to aid Miss Roat in her efforts to stimulate the dying embers. So beloved readers, both big and small, brainy and insane, take note: the official body of the Freshman class is very likely to do something unusual before many moons.

Miss Rice, our treasurer, informs us that many of the Freshmen have not paid their monthly dues. She says she would appreciate it if they would kindly attend to this as soon as possible. It is of all importance that we build up our fund if we intend to do anything. Music costs, refreshments cost, in fact there isn't anything we can do that won't involve some expense.

Shirley Clothes Shop Suits and Overcoats for Men and Young Men **Shirley Clothes Shop**
14 NORTH MAIN ST. \$20, \$25 and \$30 14 NORTH MAIN ST.

FOUNTAIN PENS REPAIRED
AL'S PHOTO SHOP
MAIN at BROADWAY

New York Coney Island
Cafe
GOOD EATS
130 W. Park St. Phone 734

Satisfaction or Money Refunded



**If you are only
half your
real self----**

Maybe the other half
is hiding in these
Spring suit cabinets

Winter-weary souls
skip rope at the sight
of the new season

The alert models
and alive patterns
will have a mighty effect
on your entire system

And anyway—don't
you think you have
worn your Fall suit
quite long enough?

This is an invitation
for all men to see the
Hart Schaffner & Marx
and Wein's Quality
new spring suits

\$35 \$40 \$45

WEIN'S
33-35-37 East Park St.

MONTANA'S LARGEST MEN'S STORE

The Home of
Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

The King of Diamonds.

"This jeweled ring of mine used to be-
long to a famous millionaire."

"Whossat?"

"Woolworth."

In Answer.

Violet's are blue,
Fern's are green,
But they don't need a clothesline
To be seen.

They call him Hal—Halitosis.
We feed the baby garlic so we can find
him in the dark.

THE LOCKWOOD

THE HOME OF THE
REAL MALTED MILK

Lunches

Dinners

THE MONTANA STATE SCHOOL OF MINES

Offers Courses Leading to Degrees in
Mining Engineering
Metallurgical Engineering
Geological Engineering

Also a General Freshman Year Accredited By All Other State Institutions

A Strong and Well Trained Faculty

A Distinguished and Successful Alumni

A Situation Unparalleled for Training and Observation

An Adequate Plant and Equipment

Write to The Registrar for Catalogue and Information

OLIVER LECTURES ON SMELTING

Mr. Robert S. Oliver, superintendent of the Reverberatory Furnaces of the A. C. M. Co., in Anaconda, spoke at a well attended meeting in the Metallurgy building the evening of March 12. Mr. Oliver said in opening his talk that Reverberatory smelting is the most important process of handling copper ore and that the name came from heat reverberating from the roof of the furnace.

The system of charging was explained with the importance of handling the sulphur emphasized because copper has a greater affinity for it than other metals when in a fused state. About $\frac{1}{4}$ of sulphur goes off as SO₂ and it is best to regulate the amount of sulphur at the roasters as near as possible. He told of the importance of other elements in the process such as silica, alumina and lime which make the slag less sticky.

The concentrates from the Oliver filter run about 27% copper, he said, and for the best economy the matte should come out at around 43%. The loss in slag is usually 5% which is higher than formerly, but is overbalanced by the fact that there is less quantity of slag now. Mr. Oliver expressed a belief that most of the slag loss was a combination with the copper although some may be due to shot and prill. There is usually about 8' of slag on the matte.

The problems which have confronted them in handling the calcines from the roasters to the reverbs. were brought out. Partly covered cars are now used with drop out bottoms which facilitate keeping the cars clean, a great importance in preventing continued calcining. The temperature of the transported product is about 900 degrees F. so that very little heat is lost and a saving results. The reverbs. should be close to the roasters. One charge must be all out before another is put in. The temperature inside the furnace at the hottest point was said to be about 2750 degrees F. some distance

from the burners. Gases emitted from special outlets have a temperature of 2100 degrees F. and to avoid waste of this heat, they are drawn through two 375 horsepower boilers which produce all the steam used by the entire plant at Anaconda. Temperatures during operation are checked by eye, he said, although they feel the need of automatic regulations such as pyrometers but the cost is prohibitive to their use.

In speaking on the construction of the furnaces, M. Oliver put out the interesting fact that fifty carloads of brick or about 400,000 nine inch equivalents were used in one furnace. This is enough to build eight large houses. They make their own brick, which must be of special quality for this purpose, from quartz which comes from near Dillon. The life of a furnace depends on the life of its roof arch.

In building ribs are placed four feet apart to aid the life of the roof by filling these in when the arch burns sufficiently.

After the lecture, an informal discussion took place during which questions were asked by the audience.

COED'S THOUGHTS (?) AFTER THE COED DANCE

Gee, wasn't it a good dance?

Everyone had a good time—and didn't I
A Senior said it was the best in four years.

\$16.65—well, not bad going.

Guess we'll have to feed the horde on M day anyway.

It was work, but it was worth it.
Isn't Denny a dear? What would we have done without him?

Well, our dance certainly answered the prayers of those who have been wanting an "informal" dance—what more could they want?

Walker's Cafe

MERCHANT'S LUNCH 35c

24 Hours Service for 32 Years

Phone 800

12 West Park St.

Here is Economy--Plus-For Younger Fellows New Two Pants Suits



Single and double breasted types

Snappy models for spring wear

A splendid selection of fine woolen
Tweeds, New Worsteds, and depend-
able chevots at **\$20.00**

Snappy new patterns and colorings

Suits lined with fancy rayons

With Easter just around the corner, modern young chaps are on the look-out for good looking suits—and will find this sale quite encouraging—because economy prevails! Exceptionally well tailored single and double breasted models with smartest lapel details. Worsteds, Tweeds and Chevots in snappiest colors and patterns—brown, tan, gray and blue stripes, plaids and mixtures. Fancy rayon linings. All sizes.

THE SYMONS STORE

The Home of
MEDLIN'S
QUALITY
ICE CREAM

MEDLIN'S
PHARMACY

We Deliver

Park at Crystal

Compliments of the
Chequamegon Cafe